

## ACROSS THE HILLS.

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*Poco animato.*

*Moderato.*

*Piu moderato.*

*Rit.* *p* *sempre legato.*

*animato.* *p* *a tempo.*

*animato.* *sf* *p* *a tempo.*

A - - cross the hills of the eve - - - ning my  
true love passed a - way The sun went down through the  
mists on the hills and the clouds were cold and gray . . . And the

night - - in - gale calls through the gloom . . . . . and the

*fp* *fp* *sf*

thrush calls all . . . the day . . . *espressivo.* But my heart . . though he should

*fp* *f* *marcato.*

ne'er . . re - turn . . will call for its love . . for aye . . . . . But my

*sf* *poco più animato.* *p*

heart . . though he . . should ne'er re - turn will call for its love for

aye. For my heart tho he . . . should ne'er re-turn will

*cres.* *sf* *dim* *in.* *p*

*dim.* *p*

*poco rit.*

call for its love for aye

*colla voce.* *f animato.*

*moderato.*

A - - cross the hills of the

*moderato.* *poco rit.* *p*

morn - - ing, my love re - turned to me . . . . The

*sf* *a tempo.*

sun a - rose through the mist on the hills and sailed in gold - en

*cres* - *cen* - *do.* *f*

sea . . . . And the night - in-gale sings to the stars . . . . and the

*p* *sf* *p* *sf*

thrush makes glad . . the day . . For my love . . . shall pass . . a -

*marcato il basso.*

*piu lento.* *pp* *piu animato.* *mf*

- way . . no more and my heart is at peace for aye . . . . For my

*pp piu lento.* *mf piu animato.*

love . . . shall pass a - - way . . no more my heart is at peace for

*cres - cen - do.*

*cres - cen - do.*

aye; . . . . For my love . . shall pass . . a - way . . no more and my

*sf* *dim.*

*sf p* *p*

heart is at peace for aye. . . . .

*ad lib.*

*pp*

*pp* *calando.* *Fine.*